

False Hearted Lover Blues

[Levon Helm](#)

False hearts have been my downfall, pretty women have been my craze
Im sure my false hearted lover will drive me to my lonesome grave
Theyll bite the hand that feeds them, spend
the money that you saved
From your heartstrings and silk garters theyll build a doghouse on your grave
When my earthly stay is over, sink
my dead body in the sea
You can tell my false hearted lover that the whales will watch over me
INTRO Baggy clothes are dropping from
my body and wolves howl around my door
May the man who won my darling girl will feel the bite of my forty-four
Corn whiskey has wrecked my body
and false hearted love is on my mind
I've roamed the whole world over, pleasures here on earth I cannot find
If I meet my darling girl again, Ill tell
her about my troubles
Id give her these false hearted lovers blues and leave her stranded in the shallows
INTRO I hope you take this
warning, it is both for young and old
Dont try to buy a womans love with the last dollar that you own
Take warning you young ladies, with your love
and honor you have shown
For man will have no use for you when your dark hat turns to gold

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